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Rehearsal Script

Project No.: 50/LDL K 221T

881XT

"DOCTOR WHO" 7H

"REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS"

pri

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE ONE

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DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE 1

CAST

THE DOCTOR
ACE
RACHEL
THE GIRL
MIKE
HARRY (CAFE OWNER)
COLONEL GILMORE
ALLISON
GUMMER
HEADMASTER
RED DALEK (in School Cellar)

NON SPEAKING

FIFTH YEARS BY SCHOOL GATE
KIDS LEAVING SCHOOL
MATHEWS (DEAD BODY)
ONLOOKERS (Totters Lane Crowd)
POLICEMEN (Holding back Crowd)
SOLDIERS & SERGEANT EMBERY
BLUE DALEK (in Junkyard)
ASSOCIATION MEN
PARENTS & TEACHERS (evacuating school)
RED DALEK (on transmat platform)

HEARD BUT NOT SEEN

DAVROS-STYLE VOICE

DOCTOR WHO: 7H: REMEMBRANCE OF THE DALEKS: EPISODE ONE

OB LOCATIONS

EXT. COAL HILL ROAD

EXT. COAL HILL SCHOOL/PLAYGROUND

EXT. STREETS (Van in motion)
EXT. TOTTERS LANE
EXT. JUNKYARD

INT. VAN (CAB/BACK) (Red 4, Red 6, Blue One, Blue 3)

INT CAFE

STUDIO

ENTRANCE HALL (SCHOOL) UPPER FLOOR (SCHOOL) CHEMISTRY LAB (SCHOOL) CELLAR (SCHOOL) STAIRWELL (ENTRANCE HALL/CELLAR) WAREHOUSE OFFICE

MODEL SHOTS

THE EARTH IN SPACE/DALEK SHIP APPROACHING (BLACK & WHITE and COLOUR)

Model Shot 1.

A sound montage made up of radio and TV broadcast from 1963 in English, American, French, Russian etc, fades gradually in.

As the montage increases in volume the screen gradually clears, showing the Earth hanging in space.

Then with a deep and sinister synthesiser chord a huge spaceship enters frame from the left.

FADE TO COLOUR AND MAIN TITLES

1. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD (O.B) : DAY

Transistor Radio
- 'Stay' The Hollies.

(COAL HILL, LONDON ON A DRAB DECEMBER DAY, 1963.

A GROUP OF FOUR, 5TH YEARS, LEANING UP AGAINST THE WALL. BOTH THE GIRLS AND BOYS ARE DRESSED IN 1963 FASHION. THE MUSIC IS COMING FROM A TRANSISTOR HELD BY ONE OF THE BOYS.

ONE OF THEM LOOKS AT THEIR WATCH AND THE GROUP MOVES OFF. WE TRACK TO FOLLOW THEM.

WE CROSS OVER THE ROAD AND CONTINUE TRACKING THE KIDS.

THEY PASS BEHIND A LARGE
VAN (LEYLAND?) WITH A
CONVOLUTED AERIIAL
ASSEMBLY ON ITS ROOF. A
MIDDLE AGED WOMAN IN
SMART CLOTHES (RACHEL
JENSEN) CROSSES THE ROAD,
CARRYING TWO WRAPPED
PACKETS OF SANDWICHES AND
CLIMBS IN THE BACK DOOR.

THE KIDS REACH THE GATES OF AN OLD VICTORIAN SCHOOL

THE SIGN ABOVE THEM READS 'COAL HILL SCHOOL'. THEY THREAD THEIR WAY THROUGH ANOTHER GROUP OF SCHOOL KIDS CLUSTERED OUTSIDE.

OUR VIEW IS BLOCKED BY A
JACKET COVERED IN
ANACHRONISTIC BADGES.)

ACE: (0.0.V) What are they staring at?

CACE AND THE DOCTOR

ACE IS LOOKING AT A GIRL WHO IS STARING AT HER AND THE DOCTOR. THE GIRL LOOKS AGED ABOUT 12, SHE HAS FAIR DIRTY HAIR AND A GAUNT LOOK.

ACE HAS A LARGE 1990s JAPANESE GHETTO BLASTER SLUNG OVER HER SHOULDER)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Your clothing is a little anachronistic for this period, (GESTURING AT GHETTO BLASTER) and that doesn't help.

(THE GIRL LOOKS AWAY)

ACE: Hah! (TURNING TO DOCTOR) Is it my fault this decade's got no street cred. I mean look at that kid....

(ACE LOOKS BACK BUT THE GIRL HAS GONE.

ACE SHRUGS, AND REALISES THAT THE DOCTOR HAS BEEN OBLIVIOUS TO HER COMMENTS.

THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING
THE VAN WITH THE AERIAL
ON IT)

DOCTOR : Strange.

ACE: Oi Professor, can we get something to eat now?

DOCTOR: Very odd.

ACE: Proffesor?

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
SUSPICIOUSLY AT ACES
RUCKSACK)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: You haven't got any explosives in there in there have you.

ACE : (LYING) No.

(THE DOCTOR GIVES ACE A SUSPICIOUS LOOK)

DOCTOR: What do you make of that van?

ACE: (LOOKS) Dunno, TV detector van? Professor I'm starving to death.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Wrong type of aerial for that, no, for this time period that is a very sophisticated piece of equipment. There was food on the Tardis.

ACE: What's so sophisticated about that rig, I've seen CBs with better ariels then that and ... I'm sick of honey.

DOCTOR: You ate the honey? Ace that was a vintage year, nineteen twenty eight Hibiscus Blossuom, that was a honey to be lain down, that was a gift. Ace, how could you?

ACE: (DEFIANT) I was hungry, lack of food makes me hungry you know.

DOCTOR: Lack of food makes you obstreperous. Why don't you go and buy some consumables from the cafe over there (GESTURING) while I go and undertake a detailed and scientific examination of that van that has so singularily failed to grab your attention.

ACE : Right.

(ACE WALKS OFF TOWARDS THE CAFE)

DOCTOR : Ace?

ACE : (WHIRLING) What?

(THE DOCTOR DIPS INTO HIS POCKETS AND PULLS OUT A PURSE, HE EXTENDS IT TO ACE.)

Soundtrack

- 'Runaround Sue' Dian
'Here's my story etc.

DOCTOR: Old money.

ACE : (A BIT SHAMEFACED) Oh.

(SHE COMES BACK AND TAKES THE PURSE)

ACE : Thanks.

(SHE WALKS OFF AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR SMILES AND THEN
TURNS AND WALKS TOWARDS
THE VAN

PERCHED ON THE SCHOOL WALL
THE SANDY HAIRED LITTLE
GIRL WATCHES HIM WITH COOL
INTENSE EYES)

JUKEBOX - 'Runaround Sue', Dian.
- Main refrain starts as Ace enters.

(FORMICA TOP TABLES, LINO FLOOR, WOODEN CHAIRS, MENU ON WALL WITH THINGS LIKE 'MEAT AND 2 VEG' PRICES IN SHILLINGS ETC

A FLASH JUKEBOX SITS AGAINST THE WALL.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CUSTOMER. SGT MIKE SMITH (RAF) TALL, AGED 25, DARK HAIRED, WEARING JEANS. ROUNDNECKED RAF BLUE JUMPER, HIS HAIR IS REGULATION LENGTH AND A HEAVY BIKERS JACKET IS SLUNG OVER THE BACK OF HIS CHAIR. HE SITS AMIDST THE DEBRIS OF WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN A PRODIGOUS FRY UP READING THE DAILY MIRROR.

DOOR OPENS AND ACE WALKS IN.

MIKE LOOKS UP AND STARES
AT HER OUTLANDISH
APPEARANCE. ACE IGNORES
HIM AND WALKS PAST TO THE
COUNTER. SHE DUMPS HER
RUCK SACK AND THE STEREO
ON A TABLE NEARBY. MIKES

FASCINATED GAZE TRANSFERS TO THE STEREO.

ACE LEANS OVER THE COUNTER TO SEE IF ANYONE IS THERE. SHE DRUMS HER FINGERS.

ACE BANGS HER KNUCKLES ON THE COUNTER)

ACE : (LOUD) Hallo?

3. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

OTHE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE AERIAL ASSEMBLY ON TOP OF THE VAN.

USING HIS UMBRELLA AS A STRAIGHT EDGE HE CALCULATES THE ANGLE WITH HIS ARM.

THEN KEEPING HIS ELBOW AT
THE CORRECT ANGLE, HE
HOLDS THE UMBRELLA STEADY,
MOVES AROUND IT AND
SIGHTS DOWN IT'S LENGTH.

HE FINDS HIMSELF STARING STRAIGHT AT COAL HILL SCHOOL)

4. INT. CAFE : DAY

(ACE STANDS IMPATIENTLY AT THE COUNTER)

ACE : (ANNOYED) Hallo? Service? (LOUDER)
Oi! Anybody home?

MIKE (O.O.V): Not like that.

(ACE LOOKS SHARPLY ROUND, MIKE IS STANDING BESIDE HER, HE MOVES FORWARD AND LEANS ON THE COUNTER. ACE LOOKS HIM UP AND DOWN)

ACE : Like what then?

MIKE: Like this. (PARADE GROUND VOLUME)
Harry! Customer. (TO ACE) Like that.

ACE : Right.

HARRY (O.O.V): Coming.

MIKE: See. (PRACTICED LADY KILLER SMILE) Easy when you know how.

(THE OWNER OF THE CAFE HARRY EMERGES FROM THE BACK, MIDDLE AGED EXBOXER TYPE)

HARRY: Give it a rest Mike, I had enough
of that in the war. (TO ACE) Can I help you
miss?

ACE: Ah...yeah...(CHECKING MENU) four bacon sandwiches and a cup of coffee...please.

HARRY: Rightio.

FUMBLES WITH THE PURSE,
EXPECTING TO HAVE TO PAY.
SHE LOOKS UP AND FINDS
THAT HARRY HAS BUSTLED
BACK TO THE KITCHEN

ACE TAKES ANOTHER LOOK IN
THE PURSE. SHE FROWNS AND
PULLS OUT A HALF A CROWN
COIN. SHE HOLDS IT IN
FRONT OF HER FACE AND
STARES AT IT)

5. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

CTHE LAST COUPLE OF KIDS DASH OUT OF THE SCHOOL GATE AND AWAY

THE DOCTOR PEERS INTO THE PLAYGROUND

HE NOTICES A
DISCOLOURATION ON THE
PLAYGROUND CONCRETE. THEY
SEEM TO BE SOME KIND OF
CIRCULAR BURNS RINGS ABOUT
TWO METERS ACROSS

THE DOCTOR SQUATS DOWN
AND RUBS HIS FINGER ALONG
ONE OF THE BURNS THEN
LOOKS AT HIS FINGER. THERE
IS A TRACE OF CARBON ON
THE TIP)

GIRL (O.O.V): (SKIPPING CHANT) One, two, three and four, who's that knocking at the door. Five, six, seven and eight...

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP, THE GIRL IS SKIPPING IN THE DIRECT CENTER OF THE CENTER MOST BURN RING)

GIRL: ... it's the doctor at the gate. One, two, three, four, who's that knocking at the door.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO WALK SLOWLY TOWARDS HER, SHE STOPS SKIPPING AND CALMLY REGARDS THE DOCTOR FOR A MOMENT AND THEN RUNS OFF INTO THE SHADOWS

THE DOCTOR STOPS,
HESITATES AND THEN TURNS
AND WALKS BACK TO THE
GATE)

GIRL (O.O.V): (FAINTLY) ... five, six, seven, eight, it's the doctor at the gate.

6. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD (VAN) : DAY

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE
BACK OF THE VAN, HE EYES
THE DOOR HANDLE, THE
ENGINE CAN BE HEARD
IDLING)

THE HANDLE AND OPENS THE BACK DOOR)

7, INT. VAN : DAY

THE INTERIOR OF THE VAN
IS PACKED WITH STATE OF
THE ART (For 1963)
ELECTRONIC GEAR, ALL IN
CHUNKY CABINETS PAINTED
DRAB OLIVE GREEN,
STENCILED WITH LETTERING

AN OPENING AT THE FRONT LEADS TO THE CAB

PROFESSOR RACHEL JENSEN IS CROUCHED OVER A CATHODE RAY SCREEN WITH HER BACK TO THE DOOR)

RACHEL: (WITHOUT TURNING ROUND) You took your time.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND)

RACHEL : Well get in and close the door,
its cold enough as it is.

(THE DOCTOR SHRUGS AND SQUEEZES INTO THE VAN, CLOSING THE DOOR AFTER HIM)

RACHEL: Get on the radio and tell the Colonel that I think...

(RACHEL TRAILS OFF AS SHE
TURNS AND COMES NOSE TO
NOSE WITH THE DOCTOR IN
THE CRAMPED CONFINES OF
THE VAN)

RACHEL: ... I've located the ...

<u>DOCTOR</u>: (HELPFULLY) Source of a magnetic fluctuation prehaps?

RACHEL: (BEMUSED) A rhythmical pulsed fluctuation, yes.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I rather thought so. No possibility of it being a natural phenomena?

RACHEL: Not likely, its a repeated sequence.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I didn't think so, must be artificial in origin.

RACHEL: Yes. (PAUSE) Excuse me?

DOCTOR: Yes?

RACHEL: Who are you?

DOCTOR : I'm the Doctor.

RACHEL: I'm Rachel, Professor Rachel Jensen.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Pleased to meet you. You know, I'm sure I've heard of you...

CTHE WIRELESS' CALL BELL
GOES OFF IN THE DOCTOR
EAR. HE INVOLUNTARILY
STRAIGHTENS AND BANGS HIS
HEAD ON THE CEILING)

DOCTOR : Ow!

(RACHEL GRABS THE MICROPHONE, PUSHES A HEADSET AGAINST HER EAR AND FLICKS A SWITCH)

RACHEL: Red four receiving ... listen Colonel there's this man here what! ... on my way.

8. EXT. COAL HILL ROAD : DAY

CACE CLUTCHING A MULTIPLE BAGS OF FOOD. ACE IS LOOKING AROUND FOR THE DOCTOR

MIKE IS WALKING WITH HER, THEY ARE HEADING FOR THE VAN)

ACE: Let me get this straight, 12 pennies to the shilling, 8 shillings to the pound.

MIKE: No, 20 shillings to the pound, that makes 240 pennies in the pound. Where are you from anyway?

ACE: Perivale, why? This is a stupid system, 12 pennies to the shilling, 20 shillings to the pound, OK?

MIKE: Yeah. I don't get it, nah, nah you're from somewhere else.

ACE : No. So what's half a crown?

MIKE : That's ...

THE FRONT OF THE VAN
OPENS AND PROF. JENSEN'S
HEAD APPEARS SHE SQUINTS
AND SEES MIKE)

RACHEL: (URGENT) Sergeant, we have to get moving.

MIKE: What?

RACHEL: He said he was under attack, Mathews is hurt.

(MIKE DASHES FOR THE CAB LEAVING ACE BEHIND

THE BACK DOOR OPENS AND THE DOCTOR STICKS HIS HEAD OUT AND SEES ACE)

DOCTOR: Ace, get over here.

CACE DASHES TO THE BACK OF THE VAN

MIKE SLAMS INTO THE CAB AND REVS THE ENGINE. HE WRESTLES IT INTO GEAR)

MIKE: Where are they?

RACHEL : At the secondary source, Totters
Lane. I hope Allison is alright.

THE DOCTOR REACHES OUT AND PULLS ACE INTO THE BACK.

THE VAN ACCELERATES AWAY.

THE DOCTOR HOOKS THE DOOR CLOSED WITH HIS UMBRELLA)

9. INT. VAN (BACK) : DAY

CACE AND THE DOCTOR
BRACING THEMSELVES AS THE
VAN SWERVES ROUND THE
CORNERS)

ACE : What's going on Doctor.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: What you said you wanted, adventure, excitement, that sort of thing.

(A PACKET OF SANDWICHES FALLS OUT OF ACE'S LAP, THE DOCTOR CATCHES IT)

ACE: This is not what I had in mind.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Excitement never is, if you could anticipate it, it wouldn't be exciting.

(THE DOCTOR UNWRAPS A SANDWICH, TAKES A BITE)

10. EXT : STREETS : DAY

(THE VAN CAREERS WILDLY ROUND A CORNER)

11. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : DAY

CA RESIDENTIAL STREET.
PEOPLE STAND ON DOORSTEPS
CURIOUSLY.

AROUND THE ENTRANCE TO FOREMAN'S YARD ONLOOKERS ARE BEING HELD BACK BY SOME VERY HARASSED LOOKING POLICEMEN

THE VAN (RED FOUR) NUDGES INTO THE CROWD, HOOTING. A POLICEMAN GOES TO THE CAB WINDOW. MIKE LEANS OUT AND FLASHES HIS ID, SHOUTING SOMETHING. THE POLICEMAN WAVES HIM THROUGH AND THEN PUSHES THE CROWD BACK

WITHIN THE CIRCLE OF THE CROWD ANOTHER SIMILAR VAN (RED SIX) IS PARKED.

A DEAD BODY LIES NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO THE JUNKYARD.

A MAN IN HIS MID FIFTIES WITH A STERN MILITARY VISAGE, COLONEL GILMORE IS LAYING A COAT OVER ITS FACE AND TORSO

SMOKE VEILS THE INTERIOR
OF THE JUNKYARD. GILMORE
TURNS AND LOOKS AT RED
FOUR AS IT STOPS BEHIND
HIM. MIKE PULLS A STEN GUN
FROM UNDER THE DASH BOARD
AND LEAPS OUT OF THE VAN

HE CROSSES QUICKLY AND CROUCHES BY GILMORE)

MIKE: What's the situation sir?

GILMORE: Miss Williams detected a increase in the signal, Mathews investigated and there was some kind....

CRACHEL JOINS THEM.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR APPEAR
AT HER SHOULDER, NO ONE
NOTICES THEM)

GILMORE: (CONT) of explosion.

MIKE: That Mathews sir?

GILMORE: Yes (GILMORE PULLS BACK THE COAT AND REVEALS THE BODY) he must have been caught in the blast.

DOCTOR : Are you sure?

(EVERYONE TWISTS AND SEE'S THE DOCTOR)

GILMORE: No... Who the devil are you?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I'm the Doctor, you must be with the military.

RACHEL: How do you know?

DOCTOR: I'm very perceptive.

GILMORE: (TO RACHEL) Is he with you Professor?

(RACHEL AND THE DOCTOR LOCK EYES)

RACHEL: Yes.

GILMORE: I wish I had been informed... we can sort this out later.

(ACE APPEARS AT MIKE'S SHOULDER. HE SENSE HER PRESENCE AND LOOKS ROUND SHARPLY)

MIKE: Ace! What are you doing here?

ACE : (THUMB AT DOCTOR) I'm with him.

GILMORE: Who is this girl?

(MIKE OPENS HIS MOUTH BUT IS FORESTALLED BY THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR: This is Ace, my assistant.

(GILMORE LOOKS SOUR, ACE LOOKS SMUG, MIKE LOOKS CONFUSED)

GILMORE: Hurumpff, (TO MIKE) Take the Girl and set up a position by Red Six.

MIKE : Sir! (TO ACE) Come on Ace.

(ACE LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR WHO NODS

MIKE SCUTTLES OFF FOLLOWED BY ACE) GILMORE: If it wasn't the blast, what killed him?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: (EXAMINING BODY) No visible tissue damage... ah... massive internal displacement...

GILMORE: What?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: His insides were scrambled, very nasty.

RACHEL: Concussion effect?

DOCTOR: No... projected energy weapon.

GILMORE: A projected what?

RACHEL: A death ray?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Very succinct. I hope you have reinforcements coming.

<u>GILMORE</u>: Any minute now. But this is a preposterous, a death ray its unbelievable.

DOCTOR: What a predictable response.

(ACE AND MIKE BESIDE THE VAN. MIKE LOOKS INSIDE)

MIKE : Miss Wlliams?

(ALLISON WILLAIMS A YOUNG WOMAN IN A SKIRT SUIT AND A DUFFLE COAT, GLASSES, EMERGES INTO THE CAB)

ALLISON: Sergeant, your here at last. How's Mark?

MIKE : He's dead.

ALLISON : Oh ..

MIKE: Is Blue One responding?

ALLISON: (DISTRESSED) What? Blue One, yes they're coming. Blue Three is keeping the fire brigade back untill the situation is ... clarified.

(THE DOCTOR, GILMORE AND RACHEL)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Whatever fired the weapon is trapped in there.

GILMORE: There could be a back way out.

RACHEL: Sergeant Smith would know, he lives around here.

(ENGINE IN THE BACKGROUND COMING CLOSER)

DOCTOR: There is no back way.

GILMORE: How can you be sure?

DOCTOR: I've been here before.

OF SMOKE. HE LOOKS UP IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ENGINE NOISE)

GILMORE: We'll have him out in a jiffy.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: (EYEING CROWD) You'd better clear these people out of here.

CA LARGE VAN (BLUE ONE)
DRAWS UP. A UNIFORMED AND
ARMED SARGEANT (EMBERY)
JUMPS OUT OF THE CAB. HE
BANGS THE SIDE OF THE VAN,
THE BACK DOOR OPENS AND A
SQUAD OF TEN RAF SOLDIERS
LEAP OUT. THEY ARE ARMED
WITH STANDARD ARMALITE
SLRS.

GILMORE AND MIKE TROT OVER, RACHEL, ACE AND THE DOCTOR FOLLOW AT A MORE LEISURELY PLACE

EMBERY SALUTES THE SQUAD FORMS UP)

GILMORE: We have an armed hostile pegged up in that junkyard. I want the squad to cover the entrance, no firing unless I give the command. Is that understood. And detail some men to clear these civillians.

(EMBERY SALUTES)

GILMORE: Remember the man is armed and hostile so keep under cover as much as possible. (TO MIKE) Smith?

MIKE : Yessir!

GILMORE: Take two men and get Mathews away from there.

MIKE: Sir! (TO SOLDIERS) You and you, fall out and come with me.

(THE SOLDIERS START TO MOVE INTO POSITION. A GROUP HELP THE POLICEMEN PUSH THE CROWD BACK)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I'm not sure you know what you're dealing with.

(MIKE AND THE TWO SOLDIERS MOVE ACROSS IN FRONT OF THE ENTRANCE)

GILMORE: I assure you doctor, these are picked men, they can deal with anything. (LOOKING AT VEIL OF SMOKE) Providing they can see it.

12. EXT. JUNKYARD : DAY

DALEK POINT OF VIEW

SMOKE OBSCURES EVERYTHING,
OBJECTS APPEAR ONLY AS
DARK SHADOWS. THE ENTRANCE
AS A LIGHTER PATCH

SUPERIMPOSED OVER THE
GLOOM IS A HUD (HEAD UP
DISPLAY). AN INFRARED IMAGE
IS HIGHLIGHTED. IT IS
OBVIOUSLY THREE MEN
CROSSING THE ENTRANCE WAY
IMIKE AND TWO OTHERS1

A CROSS HAIR FORMS
TRACKING ONE OF THE
FIGURES)

13. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : DAY

MOVING TO RECOVER
MATHEW'S BODY

A BOLT OF ENERGY FLASHES
OUT OF THE SMOKE AND
KILLS ONE OF THE SOLDIERS
HE IS KNOCKED FLYING

Note: Dalek weapons
impart terrific kenatic
energy on their victim.
This has the effect of
knocking them flying away
from the direction that
the blast came from.

DOCTOR : Down!

(EVERYBODY DIVES FOR COVER

(AND I MEAN DIVE!) THE

SECOND SOLDIER IS SLOWER

THEN MIKE AND ANOTHER

BOLT OF ENERGY CATCHES HIM

IN THE ARM SENDING HIM

SPINNING)

GILMORE : (SHOUTED) Covering fire, now!

OPEN FIRE INTO THE SMOKE FILLED ENTRANCEWAY.

THERE ARE SCREAMS FROM THE CROWD, PEOPLE START TO PANIC AND RUN

MIKE SCRAMBLES OVER TO
THE WOUNDED SOLDIER AND
STARTS TO DRAG HIM
TOWARDS RED SIX)

14. EXT. JUNKYARD : DAY

WALEK POV

THE MUZZLE FLASHES SHOW UP AS INFRARED BLURS.

A TACTICAL DISPLAY IN ONE CORNER IS PLOTTING OUT THE POSITIONS

A COUPLE OF ZINGS AS BULLETS RICOCHET OFF THINGS IN THE JUNKYARD

THE SCREEN SHUDDERS AS WE HEAR A BULLET PINGS OFF THE DALEK'S ARMOUR)

15. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : DAY

GILMORE : Ceasefiring.

WOUNDED SOLDIER BEHIND RED SIX. ALLISON ATTENDS TO THE WOUNDED MAN'S ARM. ACE AND A COUPLE OF TROOPS ARE IN POSITION USING RED SIX AS COVER

THE CROWD HAS MELTED AWAY

THE DOCTOR, GILMORE, RACHEL, EMBERY AND THE REST OF THE SOLDIERS ARE USING RED FIVE AS COVER

GILMORE HAS PULLED A
CHUNKY SERVICE REVOLVER

RACHEL AND GILMORE LOOK STUNNED. THE DOCTOR LOOKS FAINTLY SICK AND ANGRY)

RACHEL: What was it?

DOCTOR: That was your death ray.

RACHEL: (SHARPLY) I know that, but how, to transmit focused energy at that levels, its incredible, it's...

DOCTOR: Yes?

RACHEL: ...it's beyond the realm of current technology. (SHE LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR)

GILMORE: (SARCASTIC) If we can save the science lecture for a less precipitous moment. Now Doctor, if you could just tell me what in heaven's name is going on.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: You must pull your men back, now. Its their only chance.

GILMORE: Preposterous, we can't disengage now, whoever is in there, these men can deal with it.

DOCTOR: Listen to me Brigadier ...

GILMORE: Colonel, Colonel Gilmore.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Nothing you possess will be effective against what's in there.

(GILMORE TURNS AWAY AND ADDRESSES EMBERY)

GILMORE: Sergeant! Three men, rifle grenades, even spread left, right and centre. Fire on my command.

(EMBERY ORGANISES THE MEN.
THREE SOLDIERS AFIX RIFLE
GRENADES AND TAKE POSITIONS.
THE DOCTOR GOES TO GILMORE).

DOCTOR: Colonel, you are not dealing with human beings here.

GILMORE: What am I dealing with, little green men.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: No! Little green blobs in bonded polycarbide armour.

(GILMORE DECIDES TO WRITE THE DOCTOR OFF)

EMBERY: Grenades ready sir.

DOCTOR : Colonel Gilmore

GILMORE: Fire!

EMBERY: Fire.

DOCTOR: You misbegotten military ...

(THE SOLDIERS FIRE THE GRENADES. EVERYONE DUCKS EXCEPT THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR: masochistic...

(THREE EXPLOSIONS FROM WITHIN THE JUNKYARD, PART OF THE WALL COLLAPSES, SMOKE, DUST ... SILENCE)

DOCTOR : ...moron.

(ACE AND MIKE STICK THEIR HEADS ROUND THE VAN)

ACE : That's some serious hardware.

(SHE SEE'S THE DOCTOR, LOOKING TO SEE IF THE COAST IS CLEAR SHE DASHES ACROSS TO RED FIVE)

MIKE : Ace, get out of the open.

(ACE STOPS SHORT OF RED FIVE AND TURNS ROUND)

ACE : What was that?

(THE DOCTOR REACHES OUT AND PULLS ACE BEHIND THE VAN. MIKE ARRIVES MOMENTS LATER)

ACE: Did you see that professor... (INDICATES EXPLOSIONS) unsophisticated but impressive.

GILMORE: (TO DOCTOR) I believe that should do the trick. (TO EMBERY) Sargeant, two men to each side of the gateway. (TO MIKE) Smith, get on the radio and call in Blue four and six, tell six to pick up an ambulance on the way.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Colonel, it doesn't matter how many men you get here, it isn't going to make any difference.

GILMORE: My men have just put three high explosive grenades into a confined area, nothing even remotely human could have survived that.

DOCTOR: (SOFTLY) That's the point colonel, it isn't, even remotely, human.

16. INT/EXT. RED SIX/TOTTERS LANE : DAY

(MIKE IN THE CAB, GETS MIC AND THUMBS TRANSMIT)

MIKE: Blue four, blue four, this is Rad Six come in please...

17. EXT. JUNKYARD : DAY

WALEK POV

THE HUD GRAPHIX OUTLINES
RED SIX VAN. IT SHOWS THE
RADIO AS A SOURCE WITH
RADIATING LINES COMING OUT
OF IT

RADIO STATIC MIKE'S VOICE FADES IN)

MIKE (O.O.V): (DISTORTED) Blue six, Colonel Gilmore requests you pick up an ambulance and proceed to Alpha Bravo...

18. INT/EXT. RED SIX TOTTERS LANE : DAY

(MIKE IN CAB)

MIKE: ...Delta, over.

CHE RELEASES THE TALK
BUTTON. HE FROWNS AS
NOTHING BUT A WAVERING
JAMMING SIGNAL ISSUES FROM
THE SPEAKER.

HE TURNS TO SHOUT TO GILMORE)

19. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : DAY

(SOLDIERS MOVING INTO POSITION)

MIKE: Sir, something is jamming the ...

OUT OF THE SMOKE AND KILLS ONE OF THE SOLDIERS.

ANOTHER STRIKES THE SIDE OF THE VAN, MELTING A SECTION.

MIKE LEAPS OUT OF THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE CAB

A BOLT STREAKS THROUGH THE CAB WHERE HE WAS AND BLOWS THE TOP OFF A GATE POST ON THE HOUSE OPPOSITE

EVERYONE DIVES FOR COVER AGAIN. SOME OF THE SOLDIERS OPEN FIRE WILDLY)

GILMORE: Cease firing, wait for a target, wait for a target damn you.

(A DALEK (BLUE WITH SILVER TRIMMING) GLIDES OUT OF THE SMOKE

ACE LOOKS STUNNED)

DOCTOR: (SHOUT) Aim for the eyepiece, aim for the eyepiece! (TO ACE) Give me one of those cans of Nitro 9, you're not carrying

(ACE DELVES INTO HER RUCKSACK

OPENS FIRE ON THE SOLDIERS
USING RED SIX AS COVER

ALLISON WINCES AS IT AS BITS OF ROAD, BITS OF WALL ETC EXPLODE)

DOCTOR : Hurry Ace!

(ACE GIVES HIM A CAN)

DOCTOR: Another

ACE : It's my last can.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: (SHARP) I should hope so too! Just give it to me Ace.

(SHE GIVES HIM ANOTHER CAN)

 $\begin{array}{lll} \underline{\text{GILMORE}} : & \text{(SHOUTED) Fall back. (TO RACHEL)} \\ \\ \text{When I tell you, make for the corner and} \\ \\ \text{take the girl with you.} \end{array}$

RACHEL: What then?

GILMORE: You keep going, we'll regroup and meet you at HQ.

DOCTOR: (TO ACE) How long?

ACE : Ten seconds, Doctor.

DOCTOR: Long enough.

GILMORE : Now Rachel, go!

(GILMORE STANDS UP AND EMPTIES HIS SERVICE REVOLVER AT THE DALEK

RACHEL GRABS A PROTESTING ACE AND RUNS

MIKE LEANS ROUND THE RED FIVE AND SEES THE DALEK START TO TRACK ACE AND RACHEL. HE FIRES HIS STEN GUN AT THE TOP DOME AND DAMAGES ONE OF THE BULBS

THE DALEK TURNS TO FACE
HIS DIRECTION AND MIKE
DUCKS BACK AS BOLTS OF
ENERGY SIZZLE PAST

THE DOCTOR RUNS OVER TO THE WALL AND STICKS THE NITRO 9 TO IT)

DOCTOR : (SHOUTED) Oi Dalek! Over here,
it's me, the Doctor!

THE DALEK'S VISION STICK SWIVELS TO PEER AT THE DOCTOR. IT PAUSES.

THE DOCTOR PULLS THE TOPS OFF THE CANS)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Whats the matter you mutagenic abomination, don't you recognise your sworn enemy.

THE DALEK TURNS AND STARTS TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.
THE DOCTOR COUNTS SILENTLY
TO THREE, TURNS AND RUNS

THE DALEK FIRES BUT THE DOCTOR RUNS IN A ZIG ZAG PARALLEL TO THE WALL

CHUNKS OF THE WALL IGNITE
AS THE DALEK GUN HITS
THEM

DOCTOR: ... five, six, seven.

(THE DALEK DRAWS LEVEL TO THE CANS OF NITRO 9)

DOCTOR: ... eight ...

CTHE NITRO EXPLODES. A SECTION OF THE WALL COLLAPSES ON THE DALEK

DUST AND CONFUSION)

20. EXT. FAR END TOTTERS LANE

(ACE AND RACHEL RUNNING.
NEARLY AT THE END OF THE
STREET

ACE STOPS AND TURNS AT THE SOUND OF THE BLAST)

ACE : Doctor!

(SHE STARTS TO RUN BACK RACHEL STOPS AND WATCHES HER)

RACHEL: Come back you stupid girl.

(SHE STARTS TO TROT BACK AFTER ACE)

RACHEL: Aghh, kids these days.

THE DUST AND SMOKE BEGINNING TO CLEAR

ACE LOOKS ROUND)

ACE : Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR APPEARS BEHIND HER AND PUTS HIS HAND ON HER SHOULDER, SHE JUMPS)

DOCTOR: Ace! You said ten seconds

ACE : No ones perfect Professor. Are you all right?

DOCTOR : Of course. Can you drive a
truck?

ACE : Why?

DOCTOR: Good I thought so, come on.

(HE MOVES OFF TOWARDS
THE ARMY VEHICLES.
ACE HELPLESSLY FOLLOWS).

21. EXT. JUNKYARD ENTRANCE

CROWCHING ON THE PILE OF RUBBLE FROM WHICH BITS OF MANGLED DALEK PROTRUDE

MIKE AND GILMORE LOOK ON

RACHEL IS USING A METAL PROBE TO SLOWLY UNCOVER BITS. ALLISON IS HOLDING A LAMP AND PEERING CURIOUSLY OVER RACHEL'S SHOULDER)

RACHEL: This must be the sensory apparatus.

ALLISON : Complex.

RACHEL: Very, what do you think this is?

ALLISON : Control circuitry.

RACHEL: Possibly, advanced though, not transistors, we'll have to get this under the microscope at the la... ughh. (BAD SMELL) It's got an organic component.

ALLISON : Or an occupant.

GILMORE: What is it?

(RACHEL LOOKS AT GILMORE)

22. EXT. VAN (BLUE ONE)

THE DOCTOR OPENING THE

PASSENGER DOOR OF A VAN

(BLUE ONE). ACE IS

OPENING THE OPPOSITE DOOR.)

ACE : A what?

DOCTOR: A Dalek.

CTHEY CLIMB INTO THE CAB.

ACE PUTS THE GHETTO

BLASTER IN THE BACK SEAT

AND SURVEYS THE CONTROLS)

DOCTOR : The trouble is, it's the wrong
Dalek.

ACE: What would the right one be like, better or worse?

DOCTOR : Guess. How old are you?

ACE : Seventeen

DOCTOR : Really?

ACE : Yes.

(ACE TURNS THE IGNITION KEY)

23. EXT. JUNKYARD ENTRANCE

(GILMORE AND MIKE WALKING AWAY FROM THE WRECKED DALEK)

GILMORE: I want a full emergency team here on the double, inform Wildebeest HQ, I want a fire team here and at the Coal Hill site and I want them issued with ATRs, got that?

MIKE: Yes sir.

GILMORE: Well off you go then.

24. EXT. VAN (BLUE ONE)

CACE AND THE DECTOR IN CAB. ENGINE TURNS OVER, FALTERS. ACE SAVAGELY TURNS THE KEY)

DOCTOR: Choke.

ACE: No thanks.

CACE PULLS OUT THE CHOKE, TURNS THE IGNITION, THE ENGINE STARTS.

MUCH GRINDING OF GEARS.
THE VAN LURCHES AHEAD

AN ALARMED MIKE RUSHES
TOWARDS THE LURCHING VAN)

MIKE : Oi!

(THE DOCTOR STICKS HIS HEAD OUT OF THE CAB WINDOW)

MIKE: What are you doing?

DOCTOR : Borrowing your van.

(MIKE CATCHES UP WITH THE VAN, HE TROTS NEXT TO THE PASSENGER WINDOW)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Tell Gilmore to make sure the Dalek is inoperative, before going near it.

MIKE: What's a Dalek?

ACE: The thing with the Christmas lights on its head, stupid.

DOCTOR: And Mike?

MIKE: Yes?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: If you see another Dalek will you do something for me?

MIKE: What?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Run very fast, in the opposite direction.

(ACE PUTS HER FOOT DOWN AND THE VAN ROARS AWAY.

Soundtrack - Runaround Sue - Instrumental

MIKE WATCHES IT GO.

IT SWERVES ERRATICALLY TO AVOID A GROUP OF FIGURES NEAR THE END OF THE STREET, TURNS THE CORNER AND VANISHES

25, INT/EXT, CAB/STREETS : DAY

Soundtrack - 'Runaround Sue' - Vocals

(ACE WRESTLES WITH THE STEERING WHEEL)

ACE : These Daliks?

DOCTOR : Daleks.

ACE: Daleks, where are they from then?

DOCTOR: Skaro. Left here.

ACE : When were they left here?

DOCTOR: No! Turn left here.

ACE : Right.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Turn right here. The Daleks are from Skaro, at least originally. They're the mutated remains of a race called the Khaleds, You missed the turn.

ACE : What turn, where?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Concentrate on where you're going.

ACE: I'm doing the best I can. If you don't like it, you drive.

THE VAN GOES UNDER A
BRIDGE OR SOMETHING. THERE
IS A BRIEF DARKNESS

THE DOCTOR IS SUDDENLY IN
THE DRIVING SEAT DRIVING.
ACE IS IN THE PASSENGER
SEAT LOOKING BEMUSED)

ACE : How did you do that?

DOCTOR : Do what?

ACE: Nevermind.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: The Khaleds were at war with the Thals, they had this dirty nuclear war, the resulting mutations were accelerated...

ACE : (PANIC) Doctor.

THE DOCTOR SWERVES THE VAN. ACE TWISTS TO FOLLOW WHATEVER IT WAS THEY NEARLY HIT)

DOCTOR:by their chief scientist
Davros. What he created he then placed in
metal war machines and that is how the
Daleks came about.

ACE: So that metal thing had a creature inside, controlling it?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Exactly. Ever since their creation the Daleks have been attempting to conquer and enslave as much of the universe as they can get their, their (LAME) hands on.

ACE: Why?

DOCTOR: (SHRUGS) Sublimated inferiority complex, to mask their inadequacies by reducing all other races to slavery or extinction.

ACE: And they want to conquer the earth?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Nothing so mundame. They conquer the earth in the 22nd century, two hundred years from now. No, that Dalek we destroyed was from the far distant future.

ACE : You knew the Dalek would be there. How?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: One thing at a time Ace. First we have to discover what's going on at the school.

26. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : DUSK

(GILMORE IS WATCHING EMBERY ORGANISE THE WOUNDED WITH ALLISON)

MIKE (O.O.V): Sir.

(GILMORE TURNS AND FINDS MIKE ARRIVING. BEHIND HIM A GROUP OF MEN IN DARK WORKMANS CLOTHES ARE WAITING. A FORTY YEAR OLD MAN IN A DARK SUIT (GUMMER) IS AT THEIR HEAD)

GILMORE: What is it Sergeant?

MIKE: Sir, I'm afraid the Doctor seems to have comandeered the van.

GILMORE: Damn that man, you'll have to find a phone.

MIKE: There's a police box round the corner from here, I can get the police to patch me through to Delta HQ.

<u>GILMORE</u>: See to it....Sergeant who are these men?

MIKE: Sorry Sir, this is Mr Gummer, from the Community Association, he wants to know if he can help.

GILMORE : Mr Gummer?

(MR GUMMER SMILES AND EXTENDS HIS HAND)

GUMMER: Pleased to meet you sir.

27. EXT. COAL HILL SCHOOL : DUSK

CSOUND OF A VAN ENGINE,
SCREECHING BREAKS, SOUND
OF RUBBISH BINS BEING
KNOCKED OVER. ENGINE CUTS
OUT.

ACE AND THE DOCTOR COME
THROUGH THE MAIN GATE. ACE
IS STILL LUGGING HER
GHETTO BLASTER)

ACE : Why are we here?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: This is where Rachel detected the primary source of the transmissions. Come on.

(THEY ENTER THE SCHOOL)

28. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : DUSK

(THE CORRIDORS ARE BRIGHTLY LIT.

SOUNDS OF A PARENT EVENING DRIFT DOWN THE HALLS

THE HEADMASTER APPEARS AT ONE END OF THE HALL. HE SEES THE DOCTOR AND ACE AND STARTS TOWARDS THEM WITH A PROFFESIONAL SMILE ON HIS FACE.

HE IS A MAN IN HIS FIFTIES
WEARING A SOMEWHAT
RUMPLED SUIT AND HARRIED
EXPRESSION

HE CARRIES A LARGE BOUND NOTE BOOK AND A PEN

ACE DISLIKES HIM ON SIGHT)

HEADMASTER: Good evening, (OPENS NOTEBOOK AND READIES PEN) and you would be..?

DOCTOR : The Doctor.

HEADMASTER : And this child is your
daughter?

DOCTOR: Grandaughter.

HEADMASTER: Excellent, I'm afraid the meeting has allready started, but if you have any questions I'd be glad to answer them.

DOCTOR: This meeting, what is it about?

<u>HEADMASTER</u>: The induction meeting, for prospective parents, I had presumed that you were here to attend.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Were here for quite a different reason.

<u>HEADMASTER</u>: You're not here to enroll your grandaughter then?

DOCTOR: No.

HEADMASTER: Oh, (SNAPS NOTEBOOK CLOSED) what a pity.

ACE: Not really.

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HEADMASTER: What can I do for you then?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask you to evacuate the school.

(THE HEADMASTER DIGESTS THIS FOR A MOMENT)

HEADMASTER: I presume you have a good reason for this request?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Everyone who remains in this building is in terrible danger, we have reason to believe that there is a great evil at work somewhere in the school.

HEADMASTER: (CHUCKLES) Very funny Doctor.

(THE CHUCKLE STOPS.

THE HEADMASTER'S HAND
CREEPS UP TO CUP HIS EAR
IN AN ODD GESTURE, HE
LOOKS DISTRACTED FOR A
MOMENT.

HIS FACE SNAPS TO ATTENTION)

<u>HEADMASTER</u>: Of course, we must evacuate the school at once. What is it, a bomb, the bomb? Are they going to drop the bomb?

DOCTOR: I'm afraid it's far worse then that.

(THE HEADMASTER STARTS RUSHING BACK DOWN THE CORRIDOR

ACE GIVES THE DOCTOR A STARTLED LOOK, HE SMILES)

HEADMASTER : (CALLING) Miss Gould, Miss
Gould!

DOCTOR : Come on Ace.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES FOR THE STAIRWELL)

(ACE CHARGES AFTER HIM)

29. EXT. TOTTERS LANE: NIGHT

(MIKE IS GIVING ORDERS TO TWO SOLDIERS.)

MIKE: Stay here and guard this site. Position there and there.

(THE SOLDIERS SALUTE.

MIKE GOES TO A VAN
(BLUE THREE) WHERE
GILMORE AND RACHEL ARE
WAITING IN THE CAB.
HE CLIMBS INTO THE
DRIVER'S SEAT.)

MIKE: Men in position, sir.

30. INT/EXT. CAB/TOTTERS LANE : NIGHT

GILMORE: Good. And Smith ...

MIKE : Sir?

<u>GILMORE</u>: Are the Anti Tank Rockets being issued?

MIKE: They're being taken direct to the positions, the fire teams can pick them up there. An additional consignment is going to the School.

GILMORE: Good. Any reports on the Doctor's wherabouts?

MIKE: Blue One has been seen in the Coal Hill area.

RACHEL: They must be making for the school.

GILMORE: We have to get the wounded to Hospital first, then we'll double back and check the school.

31. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : NIGHT

GBLUE THREE PULLS OUT.

GUMMER WATCHES IT GO WITH

GLITTERING EYES AND THEN

TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO

WHERE THE TWO SOLDIERS

ARE GUARDING THE DALEK

REMAINS.

HE GESTURES ONE OF THE ASSOCOIATION MEN OVER, WHISPERS BRIEFLY IN HIS EAR. THE MAN NODS AND RUNS DOWN THE STREET

GUMMER SMILES)

32. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : NIGHT

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE EMERGE RUNNING FROM THE STAIRWELL)

ACE: (BREATHING HARD) These Daleks... how did they know you'd be here?

DOCTOR: Because I was here, they must have traced my movements through the continium.

(THE DOCTOR OPENS A DOOR AT RANDOM, LOOKS IN, HE CROSSES THE CORRIDOR TO ANOTHER DOOR)

ACE : But they were here before us?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Before us, yes. But I've been to this time nexus before, I spent five months here, Susan came to this very school.

ACE : Who's Susan?

(THE DOCTOR OPENS A DOOR AND LOOKS IN)

DOCTOR: This one.

(HE ENTERS)

33. INT. CHEMISTRY LAB NIGHT

(STANDARD SCHOOL CHEMISTRY LAB (REF- 'AN UNEARTHLY CHILD' EPISODE ONE)

ACE TURNS THE LIGHT ON

ACE PUTS THE GHETTO BLASTER DOWN AND EXAMINES SOME BOTTLE OF CHEMICALS

SHE PICKS UP A BOOK. 'THE FRENCH REVOLUTION' (REF - 'AN UNEARTHLY CHILD') BROWSES AND PUTS IT DOWN

THE DOCTOR GOES TO THE WINDOW AND STARTS TO OPEN IT)

<u>DOCTOR</u>: The Daleks must have used a Temporal Imager and cross referenced with records from their invasion of Earth in the twenty second century. (AMUSED) The expenditure of effort must have been considerable.

ACE: I wouldn't be so pleased if I had a bunch of Daleks on my case.

DOCTOR: (LEANING OUT OF WINDOW) You can always judge a man by the quality of his enemies. Come and have a look at this.

(ACE JOINS THE DOCTOR
LEANING OUT OF THE WINDOW,
THE DOCTOR IS POINTING
DOWN AT THE PLAYGROUND)

DOCTOR: What do you make of that?

CTHE PLAYGROUND IS LIT BY
LIGHT FROM THE SCHOOL
WINDOWS. PARENTS AND KIDS
CAN BE SEEN LEAVING THE
SCHOOL, HERDED BY
TEACHERS)

ACE : They're evacuating the school.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Not that, the burn marks, see them.

(ACE LOOKS CAREFULLY. FROM THIS HEIGHT THE BURN RINGS FORM A DEFINITE PATTERN)

DOCTOR: Well?

ACE : Landing pattern of some kind of
spacecraft?

DOCTOR : Very good.

(THE DOCTOR AND ACE WITHDRAW THEIR HEADS)

ACE: But this is Earth, nineteen sixty three. Someone would have noticed, I'd have heard about it.

DOCTOR: Do you remember the Nestene Invasion, the Zygon gambit with the Loch Ness Monster, the Yeti's in the underground?

ACE : The what?

POCTOR: Your species has an amazing capacity for self deception matched only by its ingenuity when trying to destroy itself.

34. EXT. TOTTERS LANE : NIGHT

OTHE REMAINS OF THE DALEK ARE LYING IN THE BACK OF A TRUCK.

THE DOORS SLAM SHUT, THEY HAVE 'DODD'S BAKERY' ON THEM.

GUMMER BOLTS THE DOORS
SHUT WALKS ROUND THE SIDE,
CLIMBS INTO THE CAB AND
NODS AT THE DRIVER

THE TRUCK DRAWS AWAY
REVEALING THE TWO SOLDIERS
SPRAWLED UNCONSCIOUS)

35. INT. SCHOOL UPPER FLOOR : NIGHT

CDOCTOR AND ACE LEAVE THE LAB AND MAKE FOR THE STAIRWELL

ACE NO LONGER HAS THE GHETTO BLASTER)

ACE: Why did they want to get you then, I mean now. I mean..I've forgotten what I mean now.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Why are they trying to move against me in my previous incarnation when it intersected this time/space nexus.

(ACE THINKS ABOUT IT)

36. INT. STAIRWELL (SCHOOL) : NIGHT

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR GOING SWIFTLY DOWN THE STAIRS)

ACE : So these Daleks must be travelling
in time?

DOCTOR : Exactly!

37. INT. WAREHOUSE OFFICE : NIGHT

(A ROOM IN SEMI DARKNESS, LITTLE CAN BE SEEN EXCEPT THAT IT IS A LARGE-ISH HIGH CEILING ROOM

SOMETHING UNSEEN SITS IN A CHAIR WITH ODD BRACES AS IF TO HOLD THE HEAD STRAIGHT. BUT LITTLE DETAIL CAN BE MADE OUT A DESK IS IN FRONT OF IT. THE DESK IS BARE EXCEPT FOR AN INK BLOTTER

GUMMER ENTERS, HE IS SMEARED WITH BRICK DUST)

VOICE : (DAVROS LIKE) Report.

GUMMER: My men have recovered the machine. The Doctor is co-opperating with the military.

<u>VOICE</u>: That is to be expected. I must be informed of his movements.

GUMMER: Yes, we have certain 'contacts'.

I shall see that he is followed. That machine?

VOICE : (DANGEROUS) Yes?

GUMMER: (CAREFULLY) I would like to know, exactly what it is?

(PAUSE)

VOICE: A machine, a tool, nothing more.

38. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

(ACE AND THE DOCTOR LOOKING FOR THE DOOR TO THE CELLAR)

ACE: What are we looking for?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Whoever it was that landed their spaceship in the playground.

ACE : And they are?

DOCTOR : More Daleks.

ACE: Oh good, I thought it might be something nasty.

DOCTOR: The cellar. It should be down here.

ACE : (APREHENSIVE) Why the cellar?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Good place to put things, cellars.

THEY MOVE DOWN THE HALL.

BEHIND THEM THE

HEADMASTER WATCHES THEM

GO WITH A BLANK EXPRESSION

THE DOCTOR AND ACE REACH A LARGE IRON DOOR WITH BIG RUSTY BOLTS ON IT

THE DOCTOR PULLS IT OPEN

CA LONG FLIGHT OF CONCRETE STAIRS LEADING DOWN. THE IRON DOOR IS OPEN AT THE TOP.

THE DOCTOR FINDS A LIGHT SWITCH AND FLOURESCENT TUBES FLICKER ON)

ACE : I wish I had some more Nitro-9

(THEY ADVANCE DOWN THE STAIRS)

DOCTOR : So do I.

ACE: What do you expect to find down here?

DOCTOR: The unknown.

ACE : Oh, isn't this a bit dangerous then?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Probably, but then, if I knew what was down here, I wouldn't have to look.

40. INT. CELLAR : NIGHT

(AN OLD BOILER ROOM, RUSTY MACHINERY AND DUST LINES THE WALLS.

SITTING IN THE MIDDLE IS A BRIGHT PIECE OF ALIEN TECHNOLOGY. IT CONSISTS OF A PODIUM WITH A RAMP LEADING UP TO IT.

IT EMITS A STEADY HUM

A CONTROL BANK IS FLUSH
AGAINST ONE SIDE. IT HAS A
SERIES OF TOUCH PADS AND
INDICATOR LAMPS IN
ADDITION TO A SENSORY LINK
UP FOR A DALEK OPPERATOR

THE CELLAR EXTENDS INTO
THE SHADOWS AND A RED
DALEK IS HIDDEN AMONGST
SOME BOILERS, IT BLENDS
PERFECTLY WITH THE BOILERS
AND SHOULD BE UNSEEN BY
THE AUDIENCE

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
ADVANCE OF THE MACHINE AND
EXAMINE THE CONTROL PANEL)

ACE: This is some severe technology.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Very elegant, very advanced, flux circuitry elements.

ACE: What does it do?

DOCTOR: It's a matter transmitter, a transmat. The question is, who does it belong to?

ACE : Professor?

DOCTOR: The configuration suggests a bulk carrier, but the power limitations indicate a transmission source within about three hundred kilometers.

(ACE IS LOOKING CURIOUSLY
AT THE INDICATOR LIGHTS
WHICH HAVE SHIFTED FROM
AMBER TO RED. THE HUM
GETS LOUDER)

ACE: Professor, something is activating the transmat.

DOCTOR: (STILL MUSING) Yes very likely it has a remote activator, (AWAKE) What? (HE LOOKS AT THE CONTROLS) You're right something is beginning to come through.

(ON THE PODIUM A VAGUE DALEK SHAPE IS BEGINNING TO COALESCE. IT IS RED IN COLOUR)

ACE : It's another Dalek.

DOCTOR : Excellent.

ACE : Will this one be friendly?

<u>DOCTOR</u>: I seriously doubt that. (HE MANIPULATES THE CONTROLS) Now if I can just cause the receiver to dephase at the critical point.

THE DALEK IS ALMOST FULLY
FORMED. IT IS SLIGHTLY
MORE MODERN LOOKING THEN
THE BLUE DALEK AND IS
PAINTED RED WITH BLACK
TRIMMINGS)

ACE : (ALARMED) Doctor!

<u>DOCTOR</u>: (MAKING FINAL ADJUSTMENT) Almost there. Get down. (HITS FINAL CONTROL)

> CACE AND THE DOCTOR DUCK DOWN BELOW THE LEVEL OF THE PODIUM

THERE IS A FLASH OF GREEN LIGHT AND THE SOUND OF AN EXPLOSION PLAYED BACKWARDS

BITS OF RED DALEK RICOCHET
AROUND THE CELLAR

A PAUSE THEN THE DOCTOR
AND ACE POKE THEIR HEADS
UP AND LOOK AROUND)

ACE : The controls have gone dead.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: The misphase must have caused an overload.

ACE: What did you do to it?

DOCTOR: I persuaded one half of the Dalek to materialise where the other half of it was naterialising. They tried to coexist at the same points and the resultant reaction destroyed the Dalek. (PICKS UP A BIT OF DALEK AND EXAMINES IT) Dangerous things Transmats.

ACE : So no more Daleks can be transported through here.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: Yes, we seem to have slowed them down a bit. Unless the operator can repair the systems.

ACE : The operator.

<u>DOCTOR</u>: The Daleks usually leave an opperator on station to deal with any malfunction.

ACE : And that would be another Dalek.

DOCTOR : Yes.

REALISE THE IMPLICATIONS
OF THE LAST EXCHANGE AND
START LOOKING WILDLY
ABOUT)

ACE: Prehaps they didn't this time?

DOCTOR: We should be so lucky.

THE RED DALEK STARTS TO DISENGAGE ITSELF FROM ITS HIDING PLACE WITH MUCH GRINDING OF METAL) DOCTOR: Ace! Out of here, now!

(THEY BOTH MAKE A DASH FOR THE STAIRS)

ACE : Why didn't it come out before?

DOCTOR: It was dormant, disruption of
the transmat must have activated it. Don't
worry I think there's only one.

ACE: That's a relief.

(THEY DISAPPEAR UP THE STAIRS

THE DALEK WRENCHES ITSELF FREE AND MOVES TO THE BASE OF THE STAIRS)

DALEK: Stay where you are. Do not move.

(ACE IS AHEAD OF THE DOCTOR AS THEY SCRAMBLE UP THE STAIRS)

ACE : I can't see how it can follow us up here.

DOCTOR: Never underestimate a Dalek.

42. INT. CELLAR : NIGHT

(THE DALEK REACHES THE BASE OF THE STAIRS)

CACE IS APPROACHING THE IRON DOORS, THE DOCTOR HAS FALLEN BEHIND

44. INT. CELLAR : NIGHT

(CLOSE UP OF DALEK - A STRANGE NOISE)

45. INT. ENTRANCE HALL : NIGHT

THE STRANGE NOISE. THE HEADMASTER CLUTCHES HIS RIGHT EAR

HE SEEMS CONFUSED FOR A
MOMENT. THEN WITHDRAWING
HIS HAND HE TURNS AND
MAKES FOR THE CELLER DOOR)

CACE MAKES THE TOP OF THE STAIRS AND GOES THROUGH THE DOOR

THE DOCTOR IS ALMOST AT THE TOP

SUDDENLY THE IRON DOOR SLAM SHUT IN THE DOCTOR'S FACE)

47. INT. ENTRANCE HALL: NIGHT

WALL CLUTCHING HER

THE HEADMASTER TURNS AND THROWS THE BOLTS THAT SECURE THE IRON DOOR)



TO THE DOOR. HE STAIRS
DOWN IN HORRIFIED
FASCINATION.

DOWN BELOW THE DALEK
BEGINS TO LEVITATE
SMOOTHLY UP THE STAIRS)

DALEK: You are the Doctor. You are the
enemy of the Daleks. You will be
exterminated, exterminated.

(FADE AND TITLE MUSIC)